

FIRST CLASS

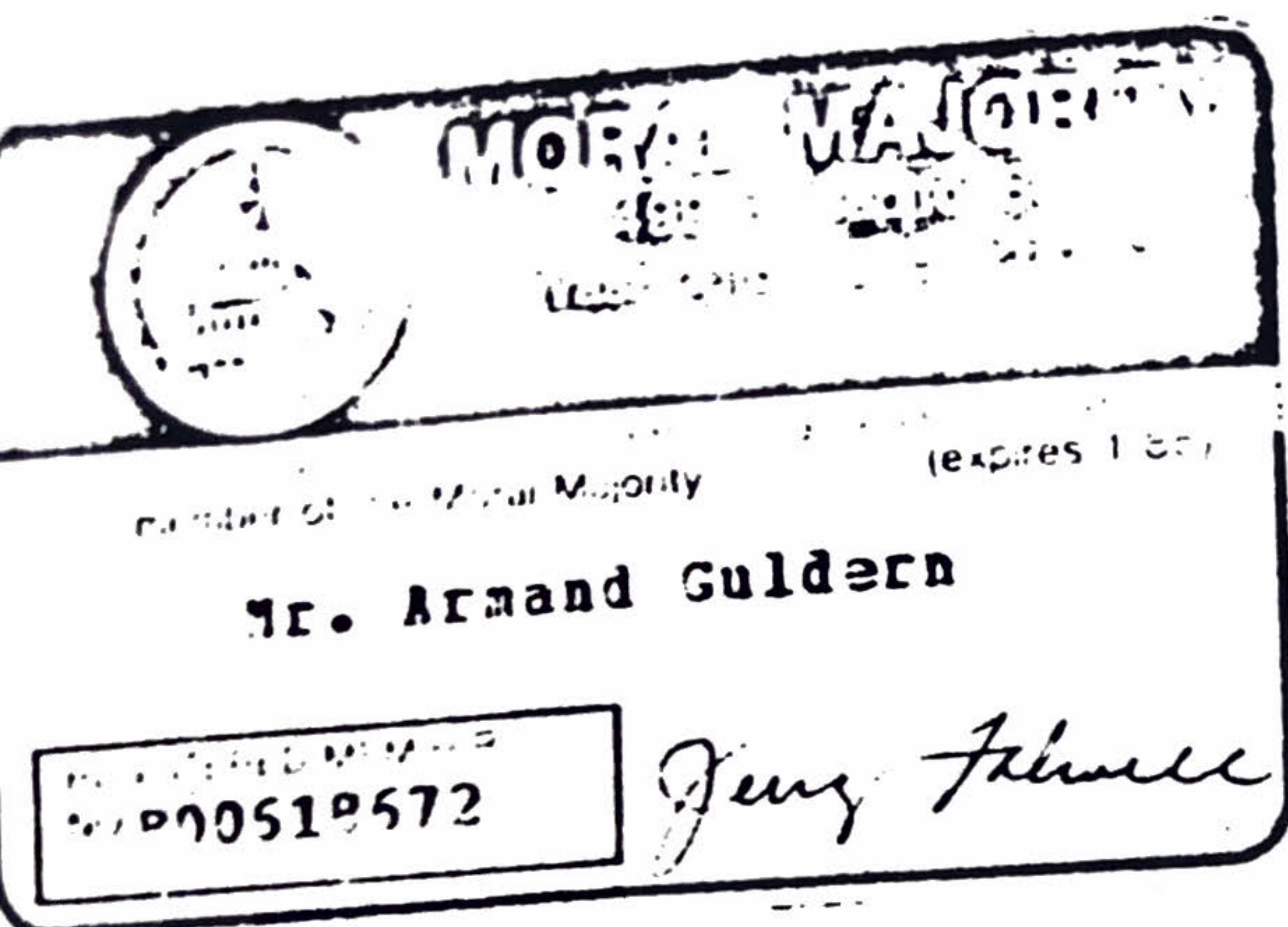
From:
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USA

To:

#9

FACTSHEET FIVE is published four times a year, appearing in the months of February, May, August and November. Deadlines for material are the twentieth of the preceding months. All unsolicited manuscripts are welcome with the following exceptions:

1. No fiction, plays, poetry, tv scripts or similar tommyrot
2. No fanzine reviews: I wish to reserve this field for myself.



If they're gullible enough to take this as the name of a bona-fide member, I don't think that we secular humanists have too much to worry about.

Remember: The secular humanists do not just want to keep us under their thumbs -- they want to destroy us once and for all at the ballot box -- next November!

If you want to talk back to one of my columnists, all you have to do is send a letter to them care of the Aeditor. I'll gladly forward any such mail to the appropriate person.

FACTSHEET FIVE does not sell advertising space. Ads are available on a trade basis only; I'll print yours if you'll print mine.

FACTSHEET FIVE is always free for Prisoners.

Staph:

Founder Emeritus: St. Michael D. Miller, retd.
 Spiritual Guidance: St. Stephen Xavier of Trever
 Aural Arts Critic: Shane Williams
 Funnybooks Critic: Robert Gillie, U.P.E., P.D.Q.
 Nuts & Berries Correspondent: Norm Lee
 Rotating Canajians: Catherine Crockett, Georges Giguere,
 C.F. Kennedy & Roldo
 Visual Arts Critic: Anni Ackner
 Theological News: Pope Patrick Henry III
 Guest Conspirator: TENTATIVELY, a CONVENIENCE
 Illustrations: Karen Williams, Church of the SubGenius
 Everything Else: Mike Gunderloy
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FACTSHEET FIVE

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Welcome back to the zine of crosspollination and crosscurrents, published as ever by Mike Gunderloy, resident of Superlative Manor (aka BBBTLE), 41 Lawrence St., Medford, MA 02155; phone (617)-391-3496. This is Pretzel Press publication #478, and is intended for direct mailing to all of the Good Folks. Press run: 200 copies. 9th issue. © All rites reversed; reprint ad lib.

Believe it or not, FF seems to have settled down to a stable format. With this issue, though, printing is being done right here in Boston instead of off in the Realm of Chaos. I hope this means you'll be getting this somewhat earlier in the month than has been the case. Speaking of which, here's why you got this:

- ☐ You sent stamps
- ☐ You sent money
- ☐ We're trading zines
- ☐ We're engaged in complimentary unilateral exchange
- ☐ You sent me something new to review
- ☐ I got your address from another zine
- ☐ You're on the staph
- ☐ Other:

THE LAST ISSUE YOU'LL GET WITHOUT TAKING ACTION WILL BE:

Dancing in the streets time: The subscription price has not gone up with this issue; it remains at 80 cents in stamps or \$1 in cash per issue. I do hope this isn't an excessively foolish move on my part. I suspect the switch to a new printer is going to cost me a bit more money, but I'm going to try appealing to the philanthropists (if any) in my audience before raising the price again.

As usual, you shouldn't subscribe for more than four issues at a time, as I refuse to guarantee the appearance of this zine for more than a year. Anything over \$3.20 in stamps or \$4.00 in cash will be taken as a much-appreciated contribution to the well-being of FF. Speaking of which, many thanx to J.P. McClimans for his generous contribution this last month.

In lieu of sending money or stamps, you can trade me your own fanzine (all for all), win one of the fabulous FF contests, or send drugs, canned goods, or negotiable securities. You can also send me something to review that I haven't seen before. What will not work is begging, letters of comment (I love 'em but you've still gotta pay) and non-credible threats.

Though I've got as many staph writers as I need right now I am still interested in the occasional article from others, as exemplified by the report on the Pee Dog ritual somewhere in this issue. What I'd most like are reports on obscure news and reviews of obscure (but interesting) stuff.

If you write to one of my reviewees or advertisers, do me a favor and mention that you read about them in FF. The more active a readership base I can point to, the more things I can get hold of to review for our joint edification.

I'm back in school again; drop by if you're ever in Boston. Enough of this; turn the page to get to the real zine.

Mike

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To start things off, I've got a couple of COAs since the last issue. Randy Maxson, purveyor of the comics collection ZEKE THE GEEK AND OTHER ODDITIES, is now at 56A Bowdoin St., Malden, MA 02148. (ZEKE is \$2). And the Rev. Candi Strecker, mastermind of the excellent SIDNEY SUPPEY'S QUARTERLY AND CONFUSED PET MONTHLY (send what your conscience dictates) has migrated to a new and warmer home at 710 Diamond, San Francisco, CA 94114.

THE CHICAGO INTELLIGENCE (\$25/year from PO Box 701, Northbrook, IL 60062) arrives in a cute little envelope which warns the postal worker that it is a Criminal Offense to interfere with the Prompt Delivery of the contents. Inside is a rambling screed directed against the lackies in the Federal Government, demanding they get rid of Federal Reserve Notes and go back to real money (whatever that is), while making gun ownership mandatory for all adult males and fighting those damned Communisks on every possible front. Ludicrous but not worth the money.

DREAMSHORE #8 (\$1 from Jan Byron, 618 S. Mitchell, Bloomington, IN 47401): This is a strange sort of counter-culture journal, whose contents range from serious discussions of infant autism to far-fetched speculations on the mythical roots of the STAR WARS trilogy. Sandwiched in are fairy tales, poetry, recipes, magical rituals, and maps of what seems to be a world set up for role-playing games. A strange mix, but quite pleasant to relax with. The staff says this is going to be monthly starting this year; I certainly hope they're right.

THE KANSAS COLLEGE OF COLLAGE (PO Box 8187, SM, KS 66208): puts out bizarre paste-ups at irregular intervals for no discernable reason. The most recent thing in my possession has ads for a "video wasteland" collection, strange pictures of bandaged people, and KCoC alumni news. Approach these folks with caution.

THE SOUTHERN LIBERTARIAN MESSENGER (\$5/year from Rt. 10 Box 52A, Florence, SC 29501): The MESSENGER used to consist almost entirely of news items clipped from other sources, all tending to support the libertarian view of government as a silly thing. It still does a good job of this, but Editor John Harllee has branched out and started running original articles on subjects ranging from How to Claim Confederate Citizenship to Life as a Gypsy Trucker. This is one of the best values around for libertarian news, and much recommended.

EMANCIPATION #53 (sample Free from AAA, Box 840, Benjamin Franklin Station, District of Columbia 20044): This is about the best-balanced issue of the journal of the Anarchist Assn of the Americas that I have yet seen. The lead article is the expected leftist comment on Reagan's war-mnngering, but the interior articles cover current anarchist struggle in Poland, how to live in ecological harmony with the planet, and anarchist history. A nicely-done presentation of information not readily available elsewhere.

ELITIST ENNUI 14 (editorial whim from Alex McKale, 812 Clark St. #2B, Evanston, IL 60201): This is Alex's zine for SWAPA, which he also makes available in trade to fanzine editors. Alex has wide-ranging interests covering most of contemporary life, and while he seldom attempts to discuss things in depth, his off-hand observations remain interesting. Pleasant.

WALLPAPER Vol. 2 #8 (25 cents from PO Box 3324, Trenton, NJ 08619): Who says there is no intelligent life in Jersey? This is a very spiffy looking little zine containing odd photos, poetry, serialized nonsense, strange classified ads, and other avant-garde strings of words. They also make nice pinwheels for their supporters and are fun at parties (the editors, that is).

PHOENIX 10/83 (50 cents, I guess, from RB&SS, 10159 93 St, Edmonton, AB T5H 1W8 CANADA): This is the official newsletter of the Riverdale Boogee & Sporting Society, an organization dedicated to dancing and flea markets in the Great White North. Looks useful for people stuck there in snowland with nothing to do until the spring thaw.

BLUE MOON: A WOMEN'S GENZINE (Typo Press, 1621 Detroit Ave. #23, Concord, CA 94520): BLUE MOON is a genzine made up of reprints from the secretive A WOMEN'S APA, retyped and lavishly illustrated with rubber stamps by editor Cheryl Cline. The writing is, in general, exceptionally good--I think my favorite is Anne Laurie Logan's Baby Animal Tales. This zine makes no pretensions of being an Earthshaking First--just a nice, easy to read, traditional genzine, which happens to have been written exclusively by women. No price listed, but worth a couple of bucks.

THE OFFENSE NEWSLETTER #37 (50 cents from PO Box 12614, Columbus, OH 43212): This is a small but frequent Punk (or is it New Wave?) fanzine, with a lively letter column, lots of reviews of live shows and records, and an informative column on other fanzines, which has the good taste to recommend FF. I haven't heard most of the bands the editor talks about, but I like the writing style even if I can't judge his standards.

LITTLE FREE PRESS (Box 8201, Minneapolis, MN 55408): My mailbox continues to be bombarded by ads for and ideas about the "Free System", which proposes that everyone start working without pay so that all products could be free. The latest offerings consists of a one-page broadsheet, suitable for posting on billboards and telephone poles, and a pamphlet titled "How to Prevent War, Depression, Unemployment, Taxes". An economy based on optional work and free goods is my goal too, but I'm pretty well convinced that it wouldn't be possible without a lot of automation and new sources of raw materials. Still, it doesn't hurt to think about it. You can get on the mailing list just by sending an SASE.

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PLAYHOUSE, Vol. 1 #6&7 (\$1.50 from 537 Jones St., #8183, San Francisco, CA 94102): The "Magazine of All World Charm" apparently sets out to offend everyone it can, in the hopes that those who remain readers will be sympathetic to the editors' outlook on life, which can be summed up in one word: sex. S&M, pedophilia, B&D, religious fantasies and machine tools were the major themes of this issue, all wrapped up in a general anti-authoritarian package. For the non-squeamish leftist.

MAMBO PRESS URUPDATE (\$1 (?) from 159 Burr Rd. #2, San Antonio, TX 78209): This is published by or associated with a group known as the Six-Finger Club, which is loosely affiliated with the Church of the SubGenius, out of whom no peep has been heard in recent months. Anyhow, MPU has an outlook on life and a layout which can only be termed manic. This zine has no polished production values, instead it begins shouting at you when you open it up. Topics include "Fingers, Tadpoles, and Chickens", as well as the second coming of a fungus God. Read at your own risk.

THE EDGAR ALLAN POE MESSENGER Vol. 20 #2 (about 50 cents from Box 8343, Richmond, VA 23226): A small zine of random poetry and miscellaneous maunderings from the editor, Stark Lee Davenport. Mr. Davenport writes "If there are any poets in your constituency, could you pass the word that we are always looking for any good verse on the themes of miscegenation, monomania, incest, maiming, or simple idiocy." Worth having a look at if you're interested in that sort of thing.

INDIVIDUAL LIBERTY 11/83 (\$8/year from SIL, PO Box 1147, Warminster, PA 18974): IL continues to be full of timely news of interest to libertarians. The lead article in this issue mostly consisted of an open letter from Paul Jacob, draft evader who is living underground as an example to today's youth. This issue also has an interview with a defendant in a tax resistance case, and electoral news for you more political "libertarians".

Contributions of money for the Paul Jacob Fund may be sent c/o the Voluntaryists, Box 5836, Baltimore, MD 21208.

THE NATURAL LAW FAMILIST Vol. 2 #6 (Free from 5324 Sun Valley Drive, El Paso, TX 79924): "The Natural Law Familist is a family oriented Children's Rights advocate who recognizes Familism as a life style, designed by nature to foster the self-sufficiency and independence of children." The Familist Movement now has local co-ordinators in 8 States and seems to be becoming a louder voice in libertarian politics. I can support their goals with, however, some reservations: I don't see anything to be gained by setting up the Family as a tyranny to replace that of the State.

THE DUPLEX PLANET #53 (\$1.25 from David B. Greenberger, 16 University Rd. #2, Brookline, MA 02146): This is a zine made up of interviews and poetry produced by residents of a local nursing home, and is a lively source of new ways to look at life. The ostensible subject for this issue was bowling, but the thoughts range from record reviews to the naming of clouds.

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OVERTHROW Vol. 5 #3 (\$1 from Box 392, Canal St. Station, New York, NY 10013): Continuing their tradition of one new wacky conspiracy theory per issue, the Yippies allege that right-winger Larry MacDonald arranged to have the Soviets shoot down KAL Flight 007 with himself aboard so that he could be a martyr for democracy. There is also extensive coverage of the Vancouver Five's current situation and articles on government suppression of pot. A lot of paper for the money.

ENTER THE LISTS #3 (\$2 (Canadian)/year or trade from Garth Spencer, 1296 Richardson St., Victoria, BC, V8V 3E1 CANADA): This is a zine consisting entirely of lists, covering SF fanzines, SF clubs, fanartists and suchlike. The author apparently aspires to a comprehensive list of fanzines, but since he's sticking to the SF field, his lists don't have much overlap with the one here in FF.

THE CONNECTION #116 (Sample \$1 from Erwin S. Strauss, 9850 Fairfax Square #232, Fairfax, VA 22031): This is a mostly-libertarian mostly-serious discussion forum covering topics from starting a new country to the existence (or lack thereof) of Natural Moral Laws to revisionist history to Jesus Christ to just about anything else that can catch the attention of a mixed bag of thinkers. Each subscriber is allowed to contribute up to three pages an issue; it is these pages that make the discussions go around. The only drawback is the micro-reduced print; otherwise this is recommended for anyone who likes to think.

PROMETHEUS Vol. 1 #4 (\$8/year from LFS, c/o Ben Olson, RR1 Box 114, Pocahontas, IA 50574): The newsletter of the Libertarian Futurist Society, PROMETHEUS has promise to which it has not yet lived up. As I understand these people are supposed to be interested in libertarianism, futurism, and science fiction, but just about the only subject getting any space in the magazine is science fiction, mostly in the form of nominations for the annual Prometheus Award. Still, these people may do something else...in the future.

LEAGUE OF NOTIONS (POB 811, Junction City, KS 66441): is another purveyor of counter-reality posters, similar to Minitrue and The Last International. Recent offerings include a broadsheet on Lebanon-sense and a come-on from my favorite new group, Mutants for Nukes. Send a couple of stamps to get on the mailing list.

SCHMOCK #1 (c/o Armin Hofmann, Bulerstr. 5, 7277 Wildberg 1 GERMANY): This claims to be the "First German Fanzine in English" and it probably is the first one in its chosen field (punk rock). 32 pages of music reviews interspersed with observations on the ideological status of punk all over Europe. No price listed, so send a couple of IRCs and hope for the best, I guess.

THE UPRIGHT OSTRICH 1/84 (\$3 from PO Box 100787, Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33310): Another zine from the Libertarian Right, this one has more humour than most. It awards "Plumes" to Real Americans (like the longshoremen) and "Rotten Eggs" to those it disagrees with (most politicians, judges, and government workers). Very active in tax resistance, to the point of going to court.

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LOOMPANICS UNLIMITED (PO Box 1197, Port Townsend, WA 98368): "The Best Book Catalog in The World" is indeed the best, if what you want is access to offbeat information. The books in the 150+-page catalog range over subjects like the Underground Economy, Fake ID, Clandestine Operations, Armed and Unarmed Combat, Drugs, Self-Help, Survivalism and lots more. A word of caution: the prices are high. Check carefully the number of pages and size of the book to see if you're getting a real book or just a pamphlet. Write and ask for the Main Catalog if you think they might have something for you.

THE GEORGIA LIBERTARIAN Vol. 11 #3 (\$1 from PO Box 1349, Cartersville, GA 30120): This newsletter is associated with the LP of Georgia, but is not the "party line". Articles this time include a plan for disrupting the 1984 income tax returns and some stuff on Native American rights. Also a nice news section and an interesting letter column.

CREATIVE ANARCHISTS OF AMERICA (c/o G.I. Joe, General Delivery, Cerrillos, NM 87010): This new anti-governmental group has a couple of posters and a contact list available. They are oriented mostly towards the concerns of youth, such as the draft. Send an SASE for more info.

GIOVANNI (\$3.50 from Deinotation-7 Press, Susquehanna, PA 18847): This is a play by Alexander A. M. Stella. It concerns the antics of what seem to be a bunch of high-school (college?) students, chief among whom is Giovanni, a mastermind of plots and counterplots. I'm not sure what the point is; but then, I seldom understand plays or poetry anyhow. All I can say is that I've never known a group of people who talked like these clowns.

HOMESTEADERS NEWS (\$1.50 from Sherrie & Norm Lee, Naples, NY 14512): This is the best publication I have found on how to live quietly in an extremely busy world. Sherrie & Norm cover the gamut from alternative energy sources to healthy eating to practical farming to cheap buildings. The zine is a joy to look at as well as to read, being in large part calligraphed instead of typed. Recommended.

DDC #040.002 (\$2 from tentatively, a convenience, Box 382, Baltimore, MD 21203): This is the latest outpouring of oddness from one of the country's most bizarre anti-artists. This 15-sheet legal brief contains some correspondence from the Men's Tie Foundation, a collage or two, a deposition from The Last International and some letters from the Generic Church of the SubGenius. Draw your own conclusions as to the decline of Western Civilization from this one.

WIGGANSNATCH #5 (\$1 from Laughing Otter, 701 31st Ave. S, Seattle, WA 98144): This, in case the editor's name didn't tip you off, is a fanzine for pagans. The production is quite well done and the contents are interesting. There are rituals, short stories, articles on dreams, occult theorizing, interesting letters (pro and con) and a number of worthwhile contact addresses in these pages. A good place to start from if you want to get involved in this field.

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SPARE CHANGE (\$1+ from 2981 Lookout, Atlanta, GA 30305): The enigmatic Kerry Thornley continues his migrations, but I think this address will be good for a while. SPARE CHANGE is a sporadic newsletter dedicated to confusing its recipients. I got a couple of strange posters and a rambling letter as my latest copy, but you might get anything from an economics dissertation to a confession in the Kennedy assassination. Good for stretching your mind.

THE ANSWER MAN NEWSLETTER #6 (\$2 from PO Box 11263, San Francisco, CA 94101): This is another networking newsletter, primarily centered on the San Francisco Bay Area but with items of use for everyone. In addition to calendars of upcoming events and reviews of books and magazines, there are also answers to questions from readers. Covers a wide range of subject matter, from vampires to photography to jazz. Covers less publications than FACTSHEET FIVE but in more depth. I like 'em even though it's the competition.

INSIDE JOKE #27 (\$1 from PO Box 1609, Madison Square Sta., New York, NY 10159): The "Newsletter of comedy and creativity" totters into another year, rocky in both of these departments but with enough real pearls of writing to make subscription well worth your while. At the moment IJ is overwhelmed by serials of questionable comedy (one of which is being written by yours truly), but the regular columns and ever-lively letters more than make up for the lack of plot conclusions. Do give this one a try--it's good enough to be one of the inspirations behind FF in the first place.

A NAMELESS ORGANIZATION (c/o Box 4081, Sheridan, WY 82801) is sponsoring a "Resistance Advocacy Letters" contest for the deranged of mind. "Send a letter in defense of one particular act of resistance to: The Gillette News-Record, Gillette, WY 82716. Send a copy to us so that we can detect editorial finaglings and so that we may assemble a cheerful little pamphlet." Prizes unannounced and unknown, but you could get a big surprise.

EDITIONS (Boiceville, NY 12412): This is the best used-book mail order service that I know of. They're not a book-finding service and so their prices are less than exorbitant; instead they issue monthly catalogs from which anyone may order, first-come, first-served. Most prices are in the \$5-\$15 range, and the books are in excellent condition. Items in the most recent catalog (a random selection of the more than 500 listings) include "Sex songs of the ancient Letts" (\$4.50), Brecht's Collected Plays, vol. 9 (\$9.50) and a leather-bound copy of Dante's "Inferno" (\$235). Sample catalog is \$1.

TIGHT LINES, Vol. 3 #7 (\$6/year from Greater Delaware Valley Kite Society, PO Box 426, Newfield, NJ 08344): The GDVKS is a collection of about 500 kite enthusiasts, and their newsletter covers everything from where to get colored plastic for kites (would you believe designer trash bags?) to building soap-bubble machines to parachuting stuffed animals from your kite. Recommended for kids of all ages. I like it even though most of my kites crash within seconds of takeoff due to personal ineptness.

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THE CORRESPONDENT, Vol. 1 #10 (\$20/year from PO Box 8508, Missoula, MT 59807): This must have been my month for getting on right-wing libertarian mailing lists. THE CORRESPONDENT is tabloid-sized and 20 pages long, though typewritten instead of typeset. These people want stable currency and an end to the IRS. They provide pages of legal arguments which I personally would be very hesitant to use in tax court, but it's their necks, I guess.

OCTAGRAM #3 (25 cents (cash or stamps) from Maia Cowan, 652 Cranbrook Rd. #3, Bloomfield Hills, MI 48013): This little book-review zine is shaping up very nicely. Maia's interests range over science-fiction, fantasy, and associated fields such as paganism. She reviews a good mix of new books and ones which have been in print for a while, and the reviews are informative without giving away endings.

THE MONTHLY INDEPENDENT TRIBUNE TIMES JOURNAL POST GAZETTE NEWS CHRONICLE BULLETIN (SASE from 2510 Bancroft Way #207, Berkeley, CA 94704): Probably the best small literary magazine in America today, certainly the best that will stoop to trade issues with me. The Monthly...Bulletin is small but that's because the editors actually edit: they don't print every bit of junk mail and American Express bill that darkens their mail box. They also have the sense not to print avant-garde "poetry". Currently they're running a contest for writing with Awful Similes and Horrendous Metaphors; if you want to win the grand prize you had better write to them soon.

I'm still waiting for some explanation of Mr. J. C. Brainbeau and his plan for human salvation. I can't help but feel that some cosmic secret lies behind the apparently unbreakable code of his messages to us all:

IF THERE IS ANYTHING

The nonconformist hates worse than a conformist it's another nonconformist who doesn't conform to the prevailing standards of nonconformity. —

Bill Vaughan.

That shows where THIS bird-brain stands among the dis-establishmentarians. For a load of truth from the world's ONLY

radical send S.A.S.E. to:

4 WRONGS RIGHTED

Box 2243

YOUNGSTOWN — OHIO, 44504

F I R S T

Century Apex

Box 2243
Youngstown OH 44504

TARGET DATE 2000 A.D. — NO MORE SOCIALISM

SEX NEEDS MORE RESEARCH

RELIGION WHAT? NO HEREBEFORS! ARITHMETICALLY UNLIKELY

INTERNATIONAL PEACE. WIN SHEET FOR SOLDIERS — NO MORE KAMIKAZE

FIXED WAGES SUBSTITUTE PERCENT OF TAKE THUS ENDING INFLATIONARY WAGE BARGAINING

50-50 (workers, others: money split)

IN THE SAFETY OF MY

Pup tent near Bizerte, N.A.
In 1943 I realized that I was embarking on the richest experience this world has to offer thanks to a one in a trillion jeep accident head injury incident.

It will never happen again except on the reruns because the world will have been straightened out 'a la Brainbeau — let's hope. Send SASE to arithmetically, spiritually and secularly sound

4 WAY HEREBEFORS

Box 2243

YOUNGSTOWN — OHIO, 44504

STOP AND THINK.

If it weren't for this birdbrain and what he's been doing for forty years you wouldn't even be living assuming that you are in your millionth lifetime more or less. Send SASE to arithmetically, spiritually and secularly sound

4 WAY HEREBEFORS

Box 2243 — YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO, 44504

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And speaking of crypticism, don't forget the Fourth FACTSHEET FIVE Contest: In what book does the "Bobby-Joe Hendricks Cocktail Lounge" appear? Frankly, I'm disappointed in you people--very few of you have even dared venture a guess as to the answer, even to win the lifetime subscription to FF and Other Valuable Prizes. If it's any help, the serial number of the central character is 1893983.

THE ISC NEWSLETTER, Vol. 2 #2 (\$2.50 from PO Box 43070, Tucson, AZ 85733): The ISC is the International Society of Cryptozoology, dedicated to investigating unexpected animals. Citing such once-incredible species as the gorilla, the pygmy hippo, the coelacanth and the okapi, these days they're out after giant octopuses, African dinosaurs, Sasquatch and Yeti, and many other odd critters. This issue reports on an attempt to spot the Ri in New Zealand, and contains many book citations and letters. A serious group on the fringes of science.

FRY'S MODERN HUMANS (22511 Markham, Perris, CA 92370) is a book outlet and a source for instructional materials in the Modern Humans Comprehension Courses. I know nothing about the latter, since they go for \$95, but they appear to be another set of explanations for Life, The Universe, and Everything. The books cover a variety of off-the-wall topics, from Nikolai Tesla to the Fish Carbeurator to Holistic Health, and include a number of things which you can't get from Loompanics. Send SASE for catalog.

DEATH AND TAXES: A CASE STUDY (25 cents from APE, PO Box 7033, Boulder, CO 80306): This is a hard-hitting libertarian pamphlet, using the governmental murder of Gordon Kahl as a vehicle to carry ideas about the illegitimacy of the State in general and the IRS in particular. Excellent for outreach work; write for bulk prices.

CHEAP TRUTH #3 (\$1 from 809-C West 12th St., Austin, TX 78701): This is an uncopyrighted, low-budget, thoughtful SF fanzine. The editor, a Mr. Vincent Omniveritas, obviously knows what he likes, and doesn't care what the herd thinks. How else can you explain an issue containing a Barrington Bayley Retrospective and an interview with H.P. Lovecraft? Intriguing.

FLIPSIDE #40 (\$1 from PO Box 363, Whittier, CA 90608): If you're at all interested in punk or new wave music this is a "must buy". Where else can you get 64 pages of fine print with lots of photos for this price? The layout is energetic without being polished and the writing is very good. Most of the zine consists of record, band, and show reviews, but there are also hundreds of fanzine addresses, classified ads, and letters that range from music to politics and back.

LIBERTARIAN LOGOS Vol. 1 #21 (c/o Philosophical Society of Libertarians, PO Box 25172, Phoenix, AZ 85001): These folks are heavily into living the ethical life. Their libertarianism is not a dog-eat-dog philosophy of capitalism run amok but rather the idea of a society where all are provided for and treated with humility. The zine is divided pretty evenly between philosophy and articles on more practical matters, including prison reform and anti-nuclear ideas. Very thoughtful and well done. Donation is optional--I would suggest sending a buck for a sample copy.

THE PRAGMATIST, Vol. 1 #1 (\$6/6 issues from Box 392, Forest Grove, PA 18922): This is another new journal for libertarians who want to carry the ideal of freedom to the general public. The title says it all: the idea behind this magazine is to provide pragmatic arguments for liberty, based on the good of the listener rather than abstract theories. I wish them the best of luck.

APPEAL TO REASON (\$10/10 issues from John Bryan, 495 Ellis St., #237, San Francisco, CA 94102): This is another one of them thar alternative newspapers, with a basic party-line best summarized as "left-confusionist" (thanx to Bob Black for that Mal Mot). Subgenius stuff, anti-nuke stuff, politics, performance art, poetry, rumours and all that fun stuff you usually find along with a shoestring budget and a mind burnt out on dope years ago. Looks like its usefulness falls off as the square of your distance from SF, but worth seeing at least one copy before you decide.

SWILL (SASE from 55 Sutter St. #375, San Francisco, CA 94104): Music reviews, bizarre conspiracy theories (the cattle mutilators behind the Falklands war) strange collages, and the largest collection of "Dial-a-whatever" numbers I've ever seen (21 of them, mostly from the SF Bay area). What the hell, it's practically free.

THE MALE CHAUVINIST NEWSLETTER (\$1 + 2 stamps from 879 Park Ave., Perris, CA 92370): I'd like to say that this is a joke along the lines of, say, "Real Men Don't Eat Quiche", but it appears to be perfectly serious. Articles on why Men are the top dogs, what type of women to look for, and "How Male Chauvinists Gain Allegiance From Their Dogs & Women". If this is your trip, fine, but otherwise don't even bother sending for a copy.

STRIKE! Vol. 3 #7 (\$4/year from PO Box 284, Main Station, St. Catharines, Ontario L2R 6T7 CANADA): This is an anarcho-communist newspaper, heavy on social consciousness and class struggle. The theoretical pieces, on things like prison reform and the conflict in Lebanon, are only so-so, but their coverage of current events in Canada is excellent. The Canadian government is currently trying to suppress anarchists in the Great White North; publications like **STRIKE!** need our help to fight against this. I don't agree with their ideology 100%, but I do support their right to express it.

HIMALAYAN NEWS Jan/Feb 1984 (FREE from RD 1 Bcx 88, Honesdale PA 18431): This is mainly a publicity newspaper for the Himalayan Institute of Swami Rama, containing class announcements and ads. However, there are also interesting articles on Hindu philosophy, vegetarian recipes, and book reviews. It only costs one stamp to get on their mailing list--what have you got to lose?

TACTICS OF THE MLL #4 (PO Box 1748, Long Beach, CA 90801-1748): This is the newsletter of the Movement of the Libertarian Left, and is available to members only. Fortunately, I am one, so I am able to mention it to the rest of you. The MLL is for left-wing anarcho-capitalistic libertarians with an interest in revisionist history, belief in market forces to keep things running well, and some pretense of activism. So far, there hasn't been much of the latter, mostly because of the low density of MLL members. Membership is \$25; you can get an introductory pamphlet for \$1.

N.A.A.N. 13 (PO Box 7033, Boulder, CO 80306): The NORTH AMERICAN ANARCHIST NETWORK is another apa for leftists; send 35 copies of your anarchist propaganda and a donation and you'll receive copies of everyone else's stuff. This issue included thoughts on the draft, Israel as arms salesman, the Fast for Life, the Vancouver Five, and ends and means in anarchy. This could take off but hasn't yet.

MINI-FICTIONS #1 & 2 (25 cents each, from PO Box 3680, Minneapolis, MN 55403): These are tiny eight-page pamphlets filled with very very short stories. They don't aspire to earthshaking significance but rather to momentary amusement and the pioneering of new forms of expression. Anyone could do it but as far as I know no one else has.

AND A STAMP

THE BERKELEY REVIEW Vol. II #6 (2560 Bancroft Way #1, Berkeley, CA 94704): This is one of those New Conservative papers you've heard so much about. No doubt in courtesy to my ideological opponents I should praise this as thoughtful and sincere, but actually I think it's a piece of crap. I don't think calling the radicals names is really symptomatic of a renaissance of thinking on campus. Nice article on campus pranks, though.

NEW INDICATOR Vol. 9 #2 (\$8/year from UCSD B-023, La Jolla, CA 92093): 17 years old, this leftist/activist newspaper is still going strong. Somehow a motley group ranging from socialists to anarchists manages to hang together well enough to produce an extremely informative campus publication. Topics of concern in this issue range from the unfair labor practices of Coors to Euromissiles to anarchist ideology. Not as well known as it should be--send for a sample copy (a few bucks for a donation wouldn't hurt).

THE PV NETWORK NEWS (\$10/year from Joel Davidson, 10615 Chandler Blvd., N. Hollywood, CA 91601): "PV" is photoVoltaic and this is a newspaper about using solar power in your home. Technical articles, economic analysis, letters & news and, best of all for the serious subscriber, bulk discounts on solar cells. This looks like a great deal if you're considering going solar.

FREFANZINE #44 (\$1 from Mike Gunderloy, 41 Lawrence St., Medford, MA 02155--sound familiar?): FREFANZINE is another amateur press association, this one requiring 45 copies of your contribution to make you eligible to receive the full mailing. It's a friendly place to talk about libertarianism and anarchy, with excursions into science fiction, animal rights, and lots of other subjects. The essential bias is towards friendliness and capitalism, but all leftists are welcome.

INDEPENDENT PUBLICATIONS (7001 N. Clark #323, Chicago IL 60626): This is a source for odd humour books you won't find at your local Waldenbooks: Zippy the Pinhead, Mickey Rat, the new Yippie! book, Freak Brothers, C'uch Potatoes, and more. If you have money to waste on this stuff, this is the place to waste it.

DAILY WORLD (\$1/month trial sub from PO Box 544, Old Chelsea Station, New York, NY 10011): This is the old DAILY WORKER, with a name change for, I guess, cosmetic reasons. They still try to portray themselves as the newspaper for the workers and downtrodden masses in this country, all out fighting against those nasty businessmen who run the whole show. Somehow I doubt that their "constituency" wants to be represented in this fashion. Somewhat funny though--would you believe stamp-collecting columns and a sports page?

FULL MOON #2 (\$2, I guess, from ASF, Box 748, Douglas, AK 99824): This is another paper for the working stiff who also happens to be an anarchist, or at least predisposed in that direction, but this one is actually interesting. The proprietors are also involved in actively encouraging anarchists to immigrate to Alaska, and will help locate jobs & housing. Stories of life in the north, coverage of leftist news, Alaska politics and articles on living cheaply vie for space inside.

THE PSYCHOZOIC PRESS #6 (\$2 from 2121 Braley Rd., Coos Bay, OR 97420): This "Exchange Paper" is a valuable source of information for anyone who is involved with what the press likes to refer to as "dangerous drugs". The main emphasis is on experiences which the writer has actually had, rather than on studies of other's reactions: thus, the information is first-hand and seems much more real than lab studies. In this issue are articles on peyote, belladonna, and PCP, as well as many other features and some intriguing ads.

FAMILIES--NATURALLY (\$15 from the Parent SIG, 2483 Emerson Drive, Corona, CA 91720): This is a new magazine for those participating in nudism, naturism, or other forms of social nakedness. Its basic purpose is to convince people that nudity is OK, not sinful, and that it goes hand in hand with other basic values of freedom. The magazine itself is absolutely beautiful: 128 pages of slick paper with lots of photos, including many in color. The photos show family life; they are taken so as to encourage nudism rather than to titillate. Certainly worth sending for if you've been thinking of trying the "clothing optional" world.

THE FREE PHILOSOPHER QUARTERLY Vol. 1 #3 (\$4 from PO Box 103, W. Carrollton, OH 45449): This is a relatively new libertarian publication which exists in a niche not already occupied by a host of competitors. Rather than indulge in the usual straightforward politics, the editors and staff write on a more philosophical plane, discussing such topics as "Sociobiology: Evolution and Ethics" and "The State as a Market". Though occasionally somewhat technical, the articles are in general quite readable and thought-provoking.

FREE THE FIVE NEWSLETTER #7 (Donation to PO Box 48296, Bentall Sta., Vancouver, BC V7X 1A1 CANADA): The Five are of course the Vancouver Five, a group of anarchists who are charged with a variety of bombings, bank robberies and assorted foldreol. Although it has gotten very little publicity in the US press, the Canadian government has been conducting an extensive trial by media, and the defense fund (same address as the newsletter) is in need of money to make some try at protecting the defendants civil rights.

ETHEL THE FROG #6 (\$1 from Toney & Cathy Renner, 2916 A Keokuk, St. Louis, MO 63118): ETF is an irregular (both in production and appearance) rather traditional SF fanzine. The editors publish strange fiction and poetry and the occasional nasty letter, along with a few odd bits of news that somehow escaped the censor. Arty & obscure, but fun.

SYNTHESIS #15 (\$1 from L.E.D., PO Box 1858, San Pedro, CA 90733): L.E.D. is the League for Ecological Democracy. Their basic premise is that the leftist concern with politics is too self-limiting, and that we should really seek to base our morals on an understanding of the ethical relations of man with the rest of the planet. The writing is pleasant, and refreshingly free of insults and meaningless rhetoric. Although I do not agree with many of their ideas, I found this interesting stuff, particularly the article on "deep ecology".

WHO TALKS IN YOUR SLEEP? (\$2 from KCoC, PO Box 8187, SM, KS 66208): This is a 32-page booklet of collages which capture dream imagery excessively well. At least, they capture the imagery of the sort of dreams which I have. If You don't see dancing skulls, giant teeth, bottled people, naked little people and cosmic television in your sleep, please don't tell me.

THE UNICORN (\$8/year from Box 8814, Minneapolis, MN 55408--checks to "The Rowan Tree"): This is the outreach publication of The Rowan Tree, a mystery school which teaches, I suppose, mysteries. The issue at hand has some survey results on neopagans, some stuff on yule celebrations, a bit of magical lore for children, book reviews, poetry, letters and nice illustrations. There is also available for extra charge an "explicit" supplement on sex magick, which I have not seen a copy of.

THE DROOD REVIEW OF MYSTERY (75 cents from Box 8872, Boston, MA 02114): This newsmagazine of the mystery world has now gone to monthly publishing, and sports a wonderful new typeset look. DROOD keeps one up with current mysteries, both by publishing lists of books to be looked for and timely reviews. It also strays into the world of television and the movies from time to time, while somehow remaining interesting. The reviews are the heart of this zine and well done; they not only tell you what the reviewer thought of the book but give enough background to let one decide if it is one's own cup of tea. An excellent overview of the genre.

LIVING FREE #24 (\$1.25 from Jim Stumm, Box 29, Hiler Branch, Buffalo, NY 14223): This is "a personal journal of self liberation" and mainly concerned with how to live without depending on organized society. Going vonu (living in the wilds) and self-sufficiency are the main concerns here. LF is an excellent point to start from if you wish to investigate this field; many other sources of information are listed in its pages.

NOMOS Vol. 1 #4 (\$3 from 9857 S. Damen, Chicago, IL 60643): This zine deals with libertarian matters in a concrete way instead of on the usual theoretical plane. Specific examples of the government ruining private lives are discussed, along with specific proposed solutions involving the free actions of free people. There are also many leads here to other sources of writing on the subject of freedom.

GIVE DOG BOILED YAK 8/83 (75 cents or trade from Seth Lockwood, 19 Coleby St., Balcatta Australia 6021): This is a typically fannish fanzine from Down Under. This particular issue is a real treasure for the American fan seeking to get acquainted with Australian fandom, for the simple reason that the entire zine consists of 17 pages of fanzine reviews. The editor writes in a pleasing style and does not hesitate to say nasty things about the zines he thinks are trash. Note that US money might not be appreciated; better to send a nice letter or better yet, some fanzines of your own.

BLITZ #46 (\$1.50 from PO Box 48124, Los Angeles, CA 90048-0124): "The Rock and Roll magazine for Thinking People", says the subtitle, and I do believe they're right. Not your usual haphazard spontaneous punk layout with whatever the writer was thinking of at the time (which is also nice sometimes, I must admit), but beautifully typeset interviews, articles, and discographies. The range of groups is amazing; this particular issue includes The Yardbirds, Josie Cotton, and the Nashville Teens, to name a few. A real bargain for anyone serious about their music.

GLS NEWSLETTER Vol. 6 #3 (\$5/year from Sheila Salo, c/o Newsletter GLSNA, Centenary College, Hackettstown, NJ 07840): The GLS is the Gypsy Lore Society, a scholarly group interested in gypsies wherever they may be found. This issue has articles on various dialects, reviews of a movie about gypsies, listings of periodicals of interest to members, and a call for academic papers. Rather specialized, but you probably can't find this sort of info anywhere else.



HOUSE OF DELEGATES
ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND 21401-1991



FRANK C. ROBEY, JR.
44TH LEGISLATIVE DISTRICT

FACTSHEET FIVE
C/O MIKE GUNDERLOY
41 LAWRENCE ST.
MEDFORD, MA, 02155

ATTN: CONTAINS IMPORTANT CULT INFORMATION

MARGARITA CORREA de URIBE
CONSUL de COLOMBIA



HOUSE OF DELEGATES
ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND 21401-1991

STEVEN V. SKLAR
42ND LEGISLATIVE DISTRICT
BALTIMORE CITY

ENVIRONMENTAL MATTERS COMMITTEE
JOINT ENERGY COMMITTEE
ADMINISTRATIVE, EXECUTIVE AND
LEGISLATIVE REVIEW COMMITTEE

119 CROSS KEYS ROAD
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND 21210
PHONE: 532-7662

DEAR MR. GUNDERLOY,

YOU WOULD BE WELL ADVISED TO XEROX REPRINT THIS LETTER IN IT'S ENTIRETY IN YOUR PUBLICATION ENTITLED FACTSHEET FIVE.

YOUR ENQUIRIES REGARDING THE HEADLESS DEADBEAT OF THE PUP TENT CULT CAN BE BEST ANSWERED BY A FORTHCOMING PUBLICATION CALLED THE INNER SCOOP OF THE POOP & PEE DOG COPYRIGHT VIOLATION CEREMONY - YOU WILL MOST LIKELY RECEIVE A COPY OF THIS PUBLICATION SOON AFTER IT IS RELEASED.

IN LIEU OF THAT, HOWEVER, I HEREBY PROVIDE YOU WITH THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNT:

AS A PRELUDE OR INITIATION TO WHAT THE HEADLESS DEADBEAT EXPECTED THE PLAY BIG SCARY LESBIANS FROM SPACE TO BE LIKE - THIS PLAY HAVING BEEN SCHEDULED TO APPEAR AS A PART OF THE '83 SUB-PAR CON AT THE BAL TIM ORE UNDERGROUND CLUB - THIS LEER FEEDER DECIDED TO EXTRAPOLATE & COPYRIGHT VIOLATE VARIOUS PREDECESSORS. THUSLY, THE SCATALOGICAL CHARACTERS WERE TAKEN FURTHER UNDERGROUND & EXPLORED FOR THEIR COPROLITIC & COPROPHILIC POSSIBILITIES. THIS WAS DONE WITH THE ASSISTANCE OF RAM CUMMINGS - WHOSE HEADLESS DEAD DOG BEATING RECORDINGS WERE USED AS THE MAIN PRE-RECORDED BOOEDUSIC. THESE TAPES WERE MADE WITH THE SOUNDS OF RAM TAPPING THE DOG CORPSES WITH A STICK & VERBALLY IDENTIFYING WHICH PARTS OF WHICH DOG WERE TAPPED - WITH A "GOOD DOG" /OR AS IT "GOOD BOY"?/ THROWN IN FOR GOOD MEASURE. AGAIN WITH RAM'S HELP, THE DECAPITATED DOGS WERE STRUNG PREPARATORILY BY THEIR HIND LEGS FROM A WIRE STRETCHED OVER THE

TRAIN TRACKS. THESE DOGS WERE PAINTED WHITE - WITH ONE OF THEM BEARING THE WORD POOP ON IT'S SIDE & THE OTHER BEARING THE WORD PEE - GLOWING CYALUME STICKS WERE PLACED BETWEEN THEIR HIND LEGS IN THE ANAL REGION. THE NEARBY TRAIN TUNNEL WALLS WERE PAINTED WITH WHITE NON-INTERSECTING SQUIGGLES AS WAS SANTA TENTATIVELY'S NUDE BODY. CUMMINGS' TAPES WERE PLAYED WITH SPECIAL VARIABLE SPEED EQUIPMENT OF HIS OWN MAKING & AMPLIFIED. TENTATIVELY, A CONVENIENCE JUMPED & GYRATED & CONTORTED IN THE FREEZE FRAME STROBE LIGHTING & OCCASIONAL FLAME LIGHT FROM THE STENCHING DOGS, THE LATEX FALSE BLEEDING HEAD OF ARNOLD PALMER, THE GENERAL VICINITY, & THE NOTORIOUS FLAMING & IMPALING CLUB WITH WHICH THE HEAD WAS GOLFED, THE CORPSES WERE BEATEN, & THE THUNDER SHEET WAS SOUNDED. SAID THUNDERSHEET FEATURED INSTRUCTIONS IN THE USE OF BLACK & DECKER - B&D - POWER SAWS ON ONE SIDE & A COPYRIGHT SYMBOL ON THE OTHER. THE FALSE HEAD OF ARNOLD PALMER WAS DONATED FOR SACRIFICIAL MELTING BY THE WOMEN'S SUPREMACY PANEL VIA PYROMISTRESS LEANNE JOHN'S SON WHO PROVIDED THE LIGHTER FLUID & MUCH OF THE MATCH TORCHING. LOUD SCREAMS & SCREECHES WERE EMITTED BOTH BY THE SAINT & JOHN'S SON'S FRIEND PETE FROM VA - WHO ALSO ADDED FURTHER TO THE SITUATION'S GENERALLY EERIE INSTABILITY BY MANIPULATING THE WIRE FROM WHICH THE DOGS HUNG - THUSLY CAUSING THEM TO SWING WILDLY.

REGARDING THE ARREST, IT WAS AT THE POINT THAT SANTA TENTATIVELY HAD FLUNG HIMSELF ONTO HIS BACK IN HISTRIONICS - OR WAS HE PUSHED ONTO THE TRACKS? - THAT THE POLICE CONVERGED ON HIM WITH BILLY CLUBS OUT. FORTUNATELY, THESE BILLY CLUBS WERE NOT USED TO BEAT HIM.

THERE ARE MANY DETAILS TO THIS STORY WHICH REMAIN TO BE TOLD & WHICH WILL BE TOLD IN THE ONCE AGAIN PLUGGED THE INNER SCOOP OF THE POOP & PEE DOG COPYRIGHT VIOLATION CEREMONY WHICH WILL BE AVAILABLE FOR \$3.007 FROM TENTATIVELY, A CONVENIENCE AT BOX 382, CR/ATER/ BAL TIM ORE, MD, 21203, US\$ IN EARLY TO MID 1984 - MATERIALS, SUCH AS PRESS CLIPPINGS, ARE STILL BEING COLLECTED FOR THIS.

YOUR SAVANT,

Margarita Correa de Uribe

FRANK C. ROBEY, JR.

Canadian
Corner

TRUE NORTHERN TALES

by C.F. Kennedy

One of these days the Canadian writers guild is going to pool its resources and write the great northern novel. The setting will be in some obscure little island off Greece, where they will spin yarns to the locals about how great life was in Canada, but won't say why they no longer live there. When the novel is finished it won't be able to find a Canadian Publisher and so will wind up in Hollywood in the form of a film script. The producers, naturally, will film it in Toronto, and fly American flags from the CN Tower to make everyone think it's set in, uh, Houston or somewhere, so it'll do OK at the box office.

Meanwhile, back in the Great White North, at least ten serious SF authors will sip homemade beer and devise beautiful stories about life in outer space and all that there kind of stuff. They won't worry about getting it published because they know of at least three Canadian small SF mags that'll print anything that has "Canadian Content", and so might be eligible for a Canada Council grant, and thus enjoy being able to pay the printer for the last six issues.

They'll be able to fool everyone once this happens, because then the "best of" these small mags will be compiled into anthologies and be published as books and put in the "Canadiana" section of the local bookstores. Then the authors will be interviewed by the CBC at 5:30 A.M. (or worse, taped and filed away for future reference).

Our ten authors will not be discouraged by these outrages, however. Instead, they'll organize a search party, and, with a bit of luck, will find ten people who are willing, for free beer, to read anything. If luck holds, one of these people will have connections with a large supermarket chain which will want to investigate generic science fiction, and since our ten authors are still unknown, they will qualify for the special "noname" status and thus become household, uh, names.

After that, it will be clear sailing, at least until the government buys out that chain and turns it into a "crown corporation", in an attempt to ease our economy. This will increase the price of our no-name SF to beyond the reach of the consumer, and the newly-formed company will fold, its aims well met, for, of course, bureaucracy is bureaucracy, and there's no hope that it'll ever be anything else. Revenge on our ten authors will be complete, and they will ultimately regret their decision to go with small Canadian magazines. They may even come to understand why the writers' guild went to Greece in the first place. A quick study of Canadian small magazine history will reveal that the average life span is five and a half issues.

By the time all this happens, a new generation will have

come along, which will ignore those-who-have-gone-before, and they'll apply for and receive a government grant to emigrate to California, where they will become successful stand-up comics, and SF-as-Canadian-content will be forgotten forever, and all to the best, for that matter. It's terribly difficult to write a space opera about life in rural Saskatchewan. You might spend your whole life there in the wheat fields, waiting for a UFO to land, eh?

Has America ever seriously considered invading Canada? Aside from TV, music, MacDonalds, etc.? I read an account once where some American general had plans to invade Quebec during the first World War. Did he? Who won? Actually, we did go to war once, but the British won. Now that we've got our own Constitution, and are out of the Empire for all intents and purposes, and we're rapidly becoming socialistic (let the government do your thinking)--could all you nice people there in what we still refer to sometimes as "the colonies", write to your Congressmen and suggest that your neighbors to the North are getting hosed by UnAmerican activities or something?

It's be different, and probably nobody would mind. We've got a lot of land we don't use, and a couple of cities. I think it'd be great if we had a war. When you won, we could finally get rid of this stupid metric system, and know what the temperature is. Did you read where they're going to change the time system to metric next year? Well, at least if they do that no one will be able to say we're ten years behind you guys any more. We may even turn out to be a few decades ahead. Ten days in a week, ten months in a year, etc.--you figure it out.

All of this is to say that Canadian SF is going through a remarkable transition--we no longer try to write it, we live it.

Hullo! I'm your new neighbor...

PART
III

by Roldo

"This one's for justice"...and Dave Sheridan

The trouble with dealing with Mikey is that I never really know if it's his taste, his motives, or his sanity that's in doubt. Who else would...and I still haven't figured out how... get me to write for his zine, and then put my first column immediately next to a piece praising the Thing which I, being both cartoonist and Freek, consider the stupidest waste of paper this side of the Government: the Comic (gag, retch) Book.

"Mainline" they title these garish, four-color, mass-produced examples of Commercial Banality, and there's one of Omnicorp's subtler puns in there, since these are a "mainline" for pumping unhealthy concepts into the well-known Young Impressionable Mind.

Let us examine them and see what is offered:

Art: There is none. In order to meet the deadline, these things are cranked out by assembly lines using templates, photo-tracing, and any other time-saving method that gets it Out And Making Money every month.

Writing: Again none. The stories are so hampered by Preset Standards, the current social mores, "What Sells", and the

combined ego-ignorance of the Decision Makers that creativity has been replaced by formula, which brings us to...

Plot: A Hero, generally male, but not necessarily, if Feminism is having a good year, gets into a situation where after a period of pseudo-intellectual anguish there's a Big Fight. Sometimes, as a nod to Realism, the Hero gets stomped, only to rise again the next month.

Mainline Comics are the Dukes Of Hazzard of sequential graphic art.

Trouble is, these inky banalities really are fucking kids heads around. Recently I was hunting for a copy of the brilliant British underground "Knockabout Comix" which features the pen of Hunt Emerson (and if you want to see a prime example of what I'm on about, go score his "Thunderdogs" and compare it to any DC or Marvel product) when I saw two kids exchange blows over who was gonna get the last copy of "Conan the Barbarian", a mindless on-going tale about a wandering thug who thinks with his muscles, which is just as well since they work better than his brain.

Basically, comics are based on the idea that there are Good Guys and Bad Guys and no matter how hard a Good Guy tries to avoid it, eventually he's gonna have to kick some ass. Wars get rolling along these very same lie-lines. They also do a little subliminal promotion for the idea that the average clod can rely on the protection of a Super Protector, a role that the State is only too ready to assume.

Comics are also very big on the Winner/Lose con so popular in the economic repression of the 80s. Heros are Winners. They're clean cut, don't use Nasty Dope, and judging from the blank crotches of their Action Costumes, don't screw either. They never give up, they never think--they hit.

During the much-maligned period now known as "the Sixties" the popularity of belligerent stupidity fell from Fashion's grace to the point where a "war toy" known as GI Joe was removed from the market. Well, he's back now and you can follow the adventures of this jingoistic asshole in Marvel Comics and then play out the story at home.

In Gene Wilder's film "The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes Smarter Brother" there's a scene where he's coolly dueling Leo McKern (a wonderful actor) on a ledge over a river, and the Villian presses him back until he's up against some spikes protruding from a buttress. "Watch those spikes, boy," cautions Moriarty, "they can hurt terrible fierce...like THIS" and he thrusts his blade into Wilder's shoulder. For a moment Wilder does that hurt and confused look he's so good at, watching blood drip down his own chest. McKern looks at him fatherly and says, "Aye...it's hard to be a hero in real life."

Now comics fans will assure you that their vice is in truth a harmless bit of fantasy. Well kiddies, there's no such thing as "fantasy" any more than there is a "Real World". William Blake noticed that "Anything possible to be believed is an Image Of the Truth" and the only "truth" you'll find in mainline comics is deposited monthly and tracked by accountants.

For myself, in many unpleasant situations I have heeded the advice of Underground cartoonist Dave Sheridan, who reminds us to "Always remember the Liberating Riddle of B-Cull: Why is an Arrow Head like a Rat-Grid?...the answer: What is what you make of it."

Recommended titles for improving instead of numbing your mind: Zap Comix 1-10, any Larry Todd, The Checkered Demon 1-3 by S. Clay Wilson, Mothers Oats by the Overland Vegetable Stage Coach and Harold Hedd 2 by Rand Holmes.

STARS ON ONE

by Anni Ackner

I don't, to be perfectly honest, get around much anymore. Oh, all right, I grant you that I was never one of your better known Social Butterflies, flitting from party to party, soaring on my brightly colored, festive wings, hobnobbing with the Shining Lights of Our Generation--I'm rather too large to flit, parties play on my nerves terribly, bright, festive colors make me look sallow, and the only time I ever met a Shining Light of Our Generation (it was Lou Reed, which shows you that I can name-drop with the best of them) I spilled spaghetti sauce on him, after which he dimmed considerably--but I did, at least, used to Go Out occasionally. Never to anything fancy or formal, of course, but if I do say so myself I was not entirely unknown to the intimate social function, the quiet get-together, the small but tasteful tête à tête in the last rows of the motion picture theatre. Not any more, however. Those moments belong to the memories of my past. Now I have Home Box Office.

I do truly love Home Box Office. There's nothing to match, in my estimation, the sheer joy of being able to watch real, live, uncut, unedited, un-commercialized movies while in the comfort of my own home, a cup of coffee close at hand, the bathroom clean, uncrowded and within easy reach, and clad in my favourite Loungeware (which happens to be an ancient black turtleneck sweater with holes at the elbows and a pair of Danskin tights, in case the fellow from VOGUE is listening). I can smoke without having some militant Breather who, for reasons no doubt sinister and possibly homicidal, insists on sitting in the five rows allotted to We of the Noxious Habit, turning around to give me his/her insights on the subject of my fumes; if I care to have popcorn I can make it fresh with my very own container of Jiffy-Pop, and if I'm in the mood for one of those small but tasteful, film-watching tête à têtes I can manage it quite nicely from the security of my very own bed, and not emerge covered in black jujubes, besides. Honestly, I just can't say enough about Home Box Office.

Naturally, as with anything else of which one is fond, there is always the risk of overindulgence and overexposure, but with Home Box Office watching, the symptoms of this are so glaring and so specific--repeated viewings of PORKY'S in order to make sure that one has gotten all the finer implications; a tendency to perform merry little dance steps while humming the piece of music HBO plays to signify the airing of a Really Big Event--that I'm certain I'll be able to catch them in time should they occur, and be able to act accordingly. As they have yet to manifest themselves in me (though my father has been acting a bit peculiar recently, which I attribute to his having sat, mesmerized, through eight showings of YES, GEORGIO), I look forward to many happy years of viewing pleasure. Anyway, I can stop any time I want to.

Recently, for no really apparent reason--except, I suspect, the not unreasonable feeling among broadcast stations that anything ABC can do, they can do better--HBO has entered the field of TV movie making. Now TV Movies (otherwise known as Made for Television Movies, Movies of the Week, or "It's Sweeps Week, we can't possibly show THE SOUND OF MUSIC again!), for those of you who have not spent the last several years reading the TV GUIDE as though it were the collected works of Isaac Asimov (I don't really know anyone like that, but I'm assuming that they exist if only because it's so hard to get a ticket for CATS), are, for all practical purposes, an odd hybrid of the sort of film that used to be called "woman's pictures" (think of George Cukor), soap operas, those very long novels that always seem to start out with a genealogical table, and THE PHYSICIAN'S DESK REFERENCE. They also serve, along with THE LOVE BOAT and FANTASY ISLAND, as a kind of repository for Has-Been Actors and that variety of young, female hopeful who makes a small side career of posing with Bob Hope. Given all this, any people thought (I know I most definitely did) that HBO, being a serious Pioneer of a New Medium, dedicated to the Best in Motion Picture Presentation and all, could in no way hope to turn out a real class TV movie, certainly no SARAH T.: PORTRAIT OF A TEENAGE ALCOHOLIC or DIARY OF A CENTERFOLD. Well, it just goes to show you what happens when you under-estimate a broadcast station that's really trying. I mean, it just goes to show you.

As of this writing, HBO has unveiled four of its first forays into the art of TV Movie Making, and each one has been a jewel, a pearl, a little gem of kind, worthy to stand along side of the classics of the genre. One of these movies dealt with Death and Great Love, one with Great Love and Suicide, one with Friendship and one with Death and Friendship, so it is obvious right from the start that HBO is not afraid to handle, with frightening force if need be, the Immense Issues of Our Times.

As a medium of its stature cannot, it goes without saying, be expected to rely upon aging actors and nubile semi-unknowns to make up its cast lists--it has, after all, got a reputation to maintain, although it did use an honest-to-Godfrey, real life paraplegic as its star in THE TERRY FOX STORY, leaving that sort of person to wonder if someone stood in for the lower body shots in pre-amputation scenes, or if Eric Fryer, the actor in question, possesses a dedication almost nauseating to contemplate--HBO has wisely chosen not to compete with its rival networks in this regard, but to branch out into completely new, uncharted territory, and has hit upon the brilliant device of the Clever Pairing. Within the structure of the Clever Pairing actors, who either normally wouldn't be caught dead at the same Equity meeting with each other or actors who have narrowly managed to avoid making a film together over more decades than you can imagine, are brought together for the

Very First Time to brighten the screens of lucky HBO subscribers. Thus, Carol Burnett became friends with Elizabeth Taylor, James Stewart committed suicide in an elderly automobile with Bette Davis and, in my favourite of all Clever Pairings, Jackie Gleason discussed the philosophy of male/female platonic relationships in a Jewish graveyard with Sir Laurence Olivier. One can only marvel in amazement at the boldness and genius of such pairings, to say nothing of such plot devices, and wait with bated breath for what the future has in store.

Home Box Office, in all its teasers for its upcoming programming, has already promised us that, in the weeks to come, it will be carving inroads into that specialized subgenre of TV Moviedom that we are pleased to call The Mini-Series. Although, like all good creative entrepreneurs, it refuses to go into too much detail, and always leaves its audience panting for more, subtle hints have been given that one such Mini-Series will revolve around the broad tapestry of History, one will have as its basis the chilling world of International Espionage, and one will depend on the notion of International Espionage in History (as opposed to The History of International Espionage, which for all I know is on the storyboards even as we speak). I don't know about you, but I'm marking the days off on my calendar.

Truly, do you wonder why I never go out anymore? Why, I'm lucky that I can tear myself away long enough to visit the bathroom of which I spoke. Besides, my social life would have tailed off noticeably anyhow, because I'm certainly not taking the time off to take a shower. There's simply too much going on over at Home Box Office these days and I don't want to miss a second of it, even if it means burning the Jiffy-Pop.

Haven

THAT GREAT BIG TAX SHELTER IN THE SKY

by Pope Patrick Henry III

"Heaven", as it is falsely called by feeble-hearted pinkboy religions, is derived actually from the true original root term, "haven"--which everyone realizes signifies "tax shelter". As a Universal Law, all sentient beings seek profit on the level of their own comprehension. So it was with the Supreme Creator (the 24 Elder Bankers): their motivation for making the Havens and the Earth was to maximize a healthy, profitable return on their investment. God is a corporate entity with limited liability subject to the rules and regulations of good business procedure.

That the Supreme Intelligence is Unknowable is a heresy promoted by tapioca pudding mystics, given over to faith, by their own admission, in orthodoxy. Our True Church asserts logically that the Deity is both knowable and understandable (i.e., profit-seeking)--for how else could we affectionately identify with and love with all our hearts and souls Someone who made us in His (profit-seeking) image?

Self-Reliance Tips

from HOMESTEADERS NEWS
NAPLES, NY 14512

© 1983 Norm Lee

GOING WITH THE WIND?

How to decide if generating your own electricity with a wind tower is practical for you? If your energy costs are high, if you need mechanical or electrical power in a remote location away from existing utility lines, if you live in an area with documented high annual average winds, or if the use of alternative energy sources just appeals to you, installing a wind machine may offer definite rewards.

In making the decision, you'll need to know your energy requirements, your available wind energy, and the equipment necessary to harness that wind. You'll also want to calculate what it will cost in the short run, what it will save in the long run, and what Federal Energy Credit and/or state tax incentives are offered.

The IRS office can tell you how much can be deducted from your Federal income tax (up to 40% is allowable). Many states also offer tax incentives for wind systems. These deductions put wind power within reach for many thousands of people.

Here, briefly, are the steps you will need to take in deciding if windpower is for you:

1. EVALUATE POTENTIAL LEGAL AND ENVIRONMENTAL PROBLEMS. Check out zoning and building code, and neighbors' rights.
2. EVALUATE YOUR ENERGY REQUIREMENTS. Add up past energy bills and figure future energy needs.
3. EVALUATE YOUR WIND RESOURCE. An average annual wind speed of 10-12 mph is necessary to run a wind machine economically. You can perform your own wind survey by renting wind measurement equipment. The longer you measure the wind at your site, the more accuracy you'll have.
4. EVALUATE THE APPLICATION. An ideal application is one in which good wind periods coincide with those times when you use the most power (usually morning and evening). Seasonal matches between wind resource and energy requirements can be very beneficial.
5. SELECT SYSTEM AND COMPONENTS. From the foregoing data, you can determine the size of a wind system you would need. You may need a consultant at this point.
6. EVALUATE THE COST. Initial costs can be determined by getting price lists from several manufacturers. Then your maintenance costs must be figured in. Remember that energy savings can be seen as tax-free income.

SPROUTS FOR FUN AND HEALTH

Jeff Breakey, columnist for HOMESTEADERS NEWS and editor/publisher of SPROUTLETTER writes:

Sprouts are a very nutritious and inexpensive food. The seed of every plant is a concentrated storehouse of nutrients

which is the basis of new life. In the germination process the seed takes in water and oxygen and converts its fats and starches to simple sugars, vitamins, enzymes and amino acids (the building blocks of protein). These nutrients are produced because they are needed for the vigorous first growth of the new seedling. So in the process of sprouting, the seed greatly increases its total amount of vitamins, enzymes, and amino acids. This works out perfect for us because these are the same nutrients which our bodies need to maintain optimal health.

A person can easily get his or her complete protein requirement in a day by eating a combination of a few different kinds of sprouts. On a per-weight basis the total protein contained in most sprouted legumes is significantly higher than that of red meat. Legume and grain sprouts combined offer complete and easily assimilated protein in the form of amino acids. Alfalfa, sunflower, and other seeds also offer high quality protein when sprouted. When two or three different kinds of sprouts are eaten together, the proteins complement each other and are used more efficiently by the body.

Unlike any other food, sprouts are constantly producing more vitamins and enzymes. For example, the vitamin C content of soybeans increases 500% to 700% in just 72 hours of germination, making them a more concentrated source of this vitamin than oranges.

Any whole, raw grains, legumes or seeds can be sprouted and eaten except potato, tomato, and eggplant (which are toxic). For taste and nutrition I recommend alfalfa, pea, lentil, wheat, oat, mung and red clover. Make sure you buy untreated seed for sprouting. Soak the seeds overnight, rinse twice a day, and you're on your way!

For more information on alternative energy and self-reliant living, send your name and address to HOMESTEADERS NEWS, ST14/21, Naples, NY 14512. Please mention FACTSHEET FIVE when you write.

This particular spy novel [THE SPIKE] functions as conspiracy supported mass media disinformation designed, typically, to steer popular beliefs in the direction away from noticing USA spy tactics etc by projecting them on, who else?, the Russians - not that it's probable that the Russians are any less guilty - but they're, of course, made to appear more so - the guise of fiction written in such a way to lead readers into thinking it's fact written as fiction for entertainment purposes makes it trickier to criticize since on the surface it only claims to be fiction to begin with/...

(t,ac)

The astute reader will note the absence of my faithful comics reviewer Robert Gillie. Mr. Gillie is currently on vacation in the south of Botswana, doing research on native herbal preparations. He will return in the next issue of FACTSHEET FIVE.

Also to return (I hope) is the long-lost letters column which, due to technical difficulties, did not appear in this issue. Thank you, and thank you FM.

PENNED IN

by Shane Williams

Being as how the readership of this zine is inordinately interested in politics or the ideals thereof I think it's time to discuss the "politics of punk". Also with the departure of John Crawford, punk political cartoonist extraordinaire, a vacuum has been left that perhaps I can partially fill (by departure I mean, like Trudeau, he has taken a voluntary absence from the spreading of his pictorial and verbal wit).

Crawford had an ongoing battle with Maximum Rock and Roll, a fanzine and radio show out of Berkeley operated by leftists, some of whom can trace their activism back to the late Sixties and the Yippies. So this is where the line has been drawn among punks: between those who see punk as synonymous with irreverence and remember in their hearts if not in their minds the classic Deadbeats song "Kill The Hippies" and those who believe that punk should be the protest movement of the Eighties, ready to battle the establishment on all fronts against the evils of sexism, racism and warmongering.

So where does this leave us, and why is there this dichotomy? I'm not sure, but I do know that it depresses me to see various liberals and leftists slagging off and warning the kids about groups that aren't politically correct. For example, I have it on good authority that the Maximum Rock 'n Roll DJs told their listeners not to attend a Bay Area concert by The Exploited (a British band who are blatantly racist in the sense that they resent the Pakistani incursion into their neighborhoods) and then were seen in attendance themselves. You see they don't want the impressionable kiddies to be taken in by all that "OI"ing around but they themselves feel protected by their own cloak of self-righteousness--or at least that's how I picture their rationale.

On the other hand Crawford saw fit to ridicule some of the leftist bands like Millions of Dead Cops (now Mega-Death Corporation) and Crucifix. Now, he does his exhortations with cartoons that are an art form just as valid as music, so to me that gives him the right to slag who he wants--but there's something about DJs and journalists in zines who use plain words to badger punk fans into their ideology that rubs me wrong. When the Sex Pistols started the whole thing singing about Anarchy the message was the medium but it wasn't long after that groups like the Clash took the ball and ran with it and amazingly enough it was they who became a Top 40 act in this country--a group that openly espouses socialist causes. Which seems kind of ironic but I guess the public feel less threatened by that than by the nihilism and hedonism of the Sex, Drugs and Rock 'n Roll crowd--or am I missing the point? Are there millions of humanist teens who long for nothing better than to enter the fray on the side of the oppressed?

The point is that punk politics are a web in a snarl of constructive and destructive attitudes with all kinds of goals in or out of mind. I must resort to speaking for myself when I say that I don't care what a group or its members believe as long as their music sends me to that place I love to go. And it seems like most groups, regardless of their exact ideology, are at least not too hypocritical, most can speak in an inspiring manner as well as sing (I think now of Black Flag, Minor Threat, The Necros and more who've all given dozens of interviews), most are living their music. So I say the politics of punk is for the kids, the audience whatever their age, to listen to what appeals to them, to their ears! All other considerations must be secondary and let all who emphasize them...
GO DIE! as Lee Ving so succinctly put it.

((For more about this argument see issues "R", "S" and "T" of OP, available from the Lost Music Network, Box 2391, Olympia, WA 98507; also, check out the letters column in any issue of FLIPSIDE, reviewed elsewhere in this issue of FF.))



Special to the Daily World

ZELINENOPLE, Pa. — One hundred and eighty embers of Teamsters Local 538, who are striking the Passetant Health Center here, received a lift on December 17 when over 400 trade unionists and community supporters participated in a solidarity march and rally in this small community located 30 miles north of Pittsburgh.

I guess they're "burned out" after such a long strike...

INTERN, by Doctor X (Fawcett Crest pb 1965): "Doctor X" is a practicing physician who doesn't want the AMA to get on his case, or so claims this book. It is the story of his year as a medical intern, detailing both the learning experiences and terrible mistakes that occurred and giving some insight into the ways doctors think of patients. I have no way to evaluate the truthfulness of this book but it was entertaining. (AAA ½ A)

THE MANDARIN CYPHER, by Adam Hall (Dell pb 1975): Secret agent Quiller--does he have a first name?--is off to Hong Kong to investigate the death of one of Britain's nuclear-missile experts. Before things are over he has almost been killed several times and stumbled on a Chinese Communist plan to base missiles in an insidious fashion. Fast-paced. (AAAA)

THE PASSOVER PLOT, by Hugh J. Schonfield (Bantam pb 1971): This is a revisionist history of Jesus, trying to show that his actions were the product of methodical attempts to fulfill the messianic prophecies in the Old Testament. Some of his ideas, particularly the one that Jesus tried to fake his crucifixion so he could "come back", seem a bit weak, but the whole is a product of pretty solid scholarship. (AAAA)

XPD, by Len Deighton (Ballantine pb 1981): The secret services of the US, the USSR, and Great Britain engage in a series of double crosses to recover a damaging document of WW II vintage. Lots of interesting tradecraft but a plot so convoluted that some of it escaped me. (AA ½ A)

CIRCUS, by Alistair MacLean (Fawcett pb 1975): A circus areilist is recruited by the CIA to help recover the Secret Formula for antimatter from an unnamed Iron Curtain country. Things get more and more confused until the loose ends are beautifully wrapped up in the last chapter. Very well done. (AAAAA)

THE WRONG END OF TIME, by John Brunner (Daw pb 1971): A somewhat-interesting future society is the background for some vaguely interesting intelligence maneuverings. Excellent proof that one clever idea does not a novel make. (A)

THE RHINEMANN EXCHANGE, by Robert Ludlum (Dell pb 1974): This is the story of one man caught in the middle of two huge war machines, that of the US and Nazi Germany in 1944. Each of the powers is trying to twist a deal to its own ends and kill the man who knows too much, but he manages to triumph over them all. Far-fetched but gripping. (AAAA)

NEVER EAT ANYTHING BIGGER THAN YOUR HEAD & OTHER DRAWINGS, by B. Kliban (Workman tpb 1976): I loathe Kliban cats, but I laughed my head off at this book. Single-panel cartoons ranging from "The Nine Warning Signals of Christmas" to "Philosophers Looting a Small Town" are almost all inspired. (AAAAA)

GHOSTS, by Ed McBain (Viking hc 1980): Detective Steve Carella of the 87th precinct gets tangled up with a psychic when he investigates the murder of a horror-story writer. The book slips into the supernatural on occasion but the murder is wrapped up by solid police work in the end. (AAA ½ A)

THE WHITE GODDESS, by Robert Graves (Farrar, Straus & Giroux tpb 1981): The Immaneul Velikovsky of folklore explains everything from ancient Irish legends to the Number of the Beast with one beautifully-crafted belief system that hangs together in perfect logic but has no apparent connection with reality. (AAA)

FLEIGH AND THE MAN WHO, by Gregory MacDonald (Warner pb 1985). I've lost track of how many Fletch books there have been and which ones I've read, but judging from the copyright date this is probably the latest. Irwin Maurice Fletcher, journalist and semi-pro smartass, signs on as press secretary for Governor Caxton Wheeler and, this being a mystery, runs into a string of murders. Fletch pisses off a lot of people in his own inimitable style and then tracks down the killer. If you like one Fletch book, you'll like 'em all, even if you can't tell them apart. (AAA)

KING JESUS, by Robert Graves (Beacon Envoy pb 1956). This is Graves' interpretation of the story of Jesus, set against his own fantasy world of creative mythology. Jesus ends up the representative of patriarchy and enemy of the Old Religion first, and King of the Jews only second. Interesting, but to be taken with a large boulder of salt. Graves believes in the analeptic method of discovering history, which means he guesses. (AAA)

JADE TIGER, by Craig Thomas (Bantam pb 1983). A tale of international espionage and betrayal involving the Red Chinese, Russians, British, Americans, West and East Germans, survivors of the Spanish Civil War and who knows what else. Frankly, there are so many crosses and double-crosses involved that I completely lost track of the sides halfway through the book. (AA)

THE ROSARY MURDERS, by William Kienzle (Bantam pb 1980). This seems intended as the first of a series introducing Father Bob Koesler as a rival to that other famous sleuth, Rabbi Small. Someone is brutally killing nuns and priests in Chicago, and the cops can't figure out the pattern behind the slayings. However, Father Koesler's religious mind comes through and the killer is stopped. To the author's credit, the sanctity of the confessional is only a minor plot element. (AAAA½A)

SOUTH BY JAVA HEAD, by Alistair MacLean (Fontana pb 1978). A plucky group of nurses, wounded soldiers and gallant seamen escape from the island of Singapore just before the Japanese take it. A few of them manage to make it through the usual wartime trials and tribulations to deliver the secret plans they stole. Standard stuff, but well-executed. (AAA)

ARCHANGEL, by Gerald Seymour (Charter pb 1983). Michael Holly is a British salesman recruited to do an odd job for the SIS. Something goes wrong and he ends up in a Siberian labor camp, furious at the system and determined to fight back instead of being a sheep. I don't believe that the Gulag would have tolerated as much trouble as he gets away with in the book, but this is a moving story of martyrdom. (AAAA)

THE 13TH VALLEY, by John M. Del Vecchio (Bantam pb 1983). I am told that this is possibly the best Viet Nam War fictionalization to date. It traces the action of one unit in an offensive that really happened and which the author participated in. This is the first book I have read that really gets across the distinct and different flavour of combat in Southeast Asia. An excellent tale. (AAAAA)

THE SCORPION SIGNAL, by Adam Hall (Playboy pb 1981). Quiller works for some unnamed branch of British intelligence as a top-flight field agent. Though he should be on leave, his superiors convince him to go into Russia and track down a kidnapped fellow agent. But nothing is as it seems, and the manhunt suddenly takes on a huge significance. A book to be read in one sitting. (AAAA)

GODS OF RIVERWORLD, by Philip Jose Farmer (Putnam hc 1983), 29
Well, we all knew that Farmer wouldn't be able to cut the Riverworld series off after four books, and here indeed is the fifth. The heroes of the previous book, having solved all their problems, suddenly find that they have more problems than ever now that they have god-like powers (supplied by advanced technology). A must read, but only after you've read the ones before it in the series. (AAAA ½ A)

GOD AND THE NEW PHYSICS, by Paul Davies (Simon & Schuster tpb 1983): An extremely interesting layman's discussion of the philosophical implications of quantum mechanics and relativity, with particular emphasis on where the universe came from and where it is going. Thought-provoking and fun to read. (AAAAA)

FUZZ, by Ed McBain (Signet pb 1968): Someone is going around shooting people as part of an extortion scheme, and the men of the 87th precinct want to know who. They track him down, not by flashy deductions and sleuthing, but by good, solid police work. McBain's mysteries are sort of low-key, without a lot of gratuitous violence, but still interesting to read. (AAA ½ A)

THE MINDWARPERS, by Eric Frank Russell (Lancer pb 1965): Some force is causing the government's top research scientists to quit their jobs and go into hiding. Apparently their memories are being tampered with by a foreign power. This is the story of one such scientist who overcomes the tampering. An intriguing idea that falls flat in execution. (AA)

THE EDEN EXPRESS, by Mark Vonnegut (Bantam pb 1976): Mark Vonnegut lived on a commune in the hippie era, but there was a twist in his experiences: he had undiagnosed schizophrenia. A gripping tale of one man's descent into hell and his return. This one really gets across how it feels to be crazy. (AAAAA)

TO CATCH A KING, by Harry Patterson (Fawcett pb 1979): More truth written as fiction from a master of the genre. Hitler sends Walter Schellenberg to Spain to kidnap the Duke of Windsor so that the latter may be installed as the puppet ruler of a fallen England. I suspect there was quite a bit of romanticisation involved in the writing of this, but it reads well. (AAAA)

CONFESS, FLETCH, by Gregory MacDonald (Avon pb 1976): The indefatigable I.M. Fletcher comes to the States acting as an art critic and finds himself framed as a murderer. For a change he's not chasing a crook through the journalistic world but instead through the art world. No matter; the joy of the Fletch books is the writing style, not the plot. (AAAA)

THE HOLCROFT COVENANT, by Robert Ludlum (Bantam pb 1979): Another of those thrillers where you need a scoreboard to keep track of the factions. Noel Holcroft is the concealed son of a high-ranking Nazi, and in the 1970s he discovers that he is to preside over the distribution of \$780 million to the survivors of the Holocaust. Unknown to him, the money is actually intended to finance the Fourth Reich, and the neo-Nazis will stop at nothing to get their hands on it. A plot twist a minute. (AAAAA)

THE CENTER OF THE CYCLONE, by John C. Lilly, MD (Julian hc 1972): This is Lilly's autobiographical story of how he got involved in all the Weird Shit that's out on the frontiers of science. It suffers a bit from being more personal and less scientific than his other works, but still brings up interesting ideas on the relation of the mind to the world. (AAAA)

THE MANCHURIAN CANDIDATE, by Richard Condon (Signet pb 1959): Raymond Shaw, all-American hero, comes back from the Korean war brainwashed to kill. Suspense and a surprise ending without too much plausibility. (AAA)

THE ART OF WAR, by Sun Tzu (Delacorte tpb 1983): This is widely acknowledged to be a classic, one of the fiendish books that is allowing the Orientals to take the Western business world by storm. Classic or not, it left me cold. The truths of Sun Tzu on warfare may be eternal and applicable to anything but they seem so general as to be perfectly useless. Perhaps one could acquire a competitive state of mind by reading this over and over, but there must be better ways. (AAA)

THE MAIN, by Trevanian (Jove pb 1976): A murder mystery with an unexpected twist and a love story with unlikely players, this is set in the main street district of Montreal. Detective Claude LaPointe is the Angel of the Law in the area, and he keeps order without regard for ticky-tack court ideas. Seems to be more of an exercise in atmospheric writing than anything else. (AAA)

THE PIRATE, by Harold Robbins (Pocket pb 1975): The Pirate is an Arab sheik who happens to have morals and is thus an easy target for a bunch of blackmailing Palestinian terrorists. Of course his morals are only in the area of national pride and business ethics, so there are some steamy sex scenes to break up the monotony of the plot. (AA ½ A)

FAMILY TRADE, by James Carroll (Signet pb 1982): This is both a spy story and the story of a boy's growth to manhood. I would have been happier if the latter had been left out. The son of a CIA agent ends up caught in the usual web of intrigue when he tries to clear the family name by bringing his defector uncle back from East Germany. Not a bad story. (AAA)

THE FORMULA, by Steve Sagan (Bantam pb 1980): The secret German formula for synthetic fuel, lost in the closing hours of WW II, surfaces, and everyone kills everyone else to get it. Technically well-plotted but unexciting. (AA ½ A)

H.M.S. ULYSSES, by Alistair MacLean (Fawcett Crest pb 1955): This is a war story rather than a mystery or adventure novel, written before MacLean had discovered his formula for best-seller success. It is the story of a ship full of brave men fighting the Germans and Nature on the WW II Murmansk convoy run. Mostly for war buffs. (AAA)

THE COOL WAR, by Frederik Phol (Del Rey pb 1982): Set against the background of a convincing near-future society, this book follows some of the adventures of Rev. Hornswell Hake as an agent of the US government, fighting undeclared wars by sabotage and disinformation. The plot doesn't seem very unified, perhaps because this book is the outgrowth of several shorter stories. (AAA)

THE SHINING DAY, by Frank Ross (Fawcett pb 1981): A mild-mannered German professor becomes a secret agent in Britain as a result of his wife's machinations and tries to make the best of it. He goes through several convincing personal changes, from amateur to professional spy and then to potential double agent. A surprise ending that is rather a cop-out winds the whole thing up. (AAAA)

AGENTS OF CHAOS, by Norman Spinrad (Modern pb 1967): This is a minor classic in some anarchist circles. It concerns the activities of the Brotherhood of Assassins, a Chaoticist group dedicated to changing society by introducing random factors. Minor sci-fi but a good read. (AAAA)

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by David Chandler, 1991

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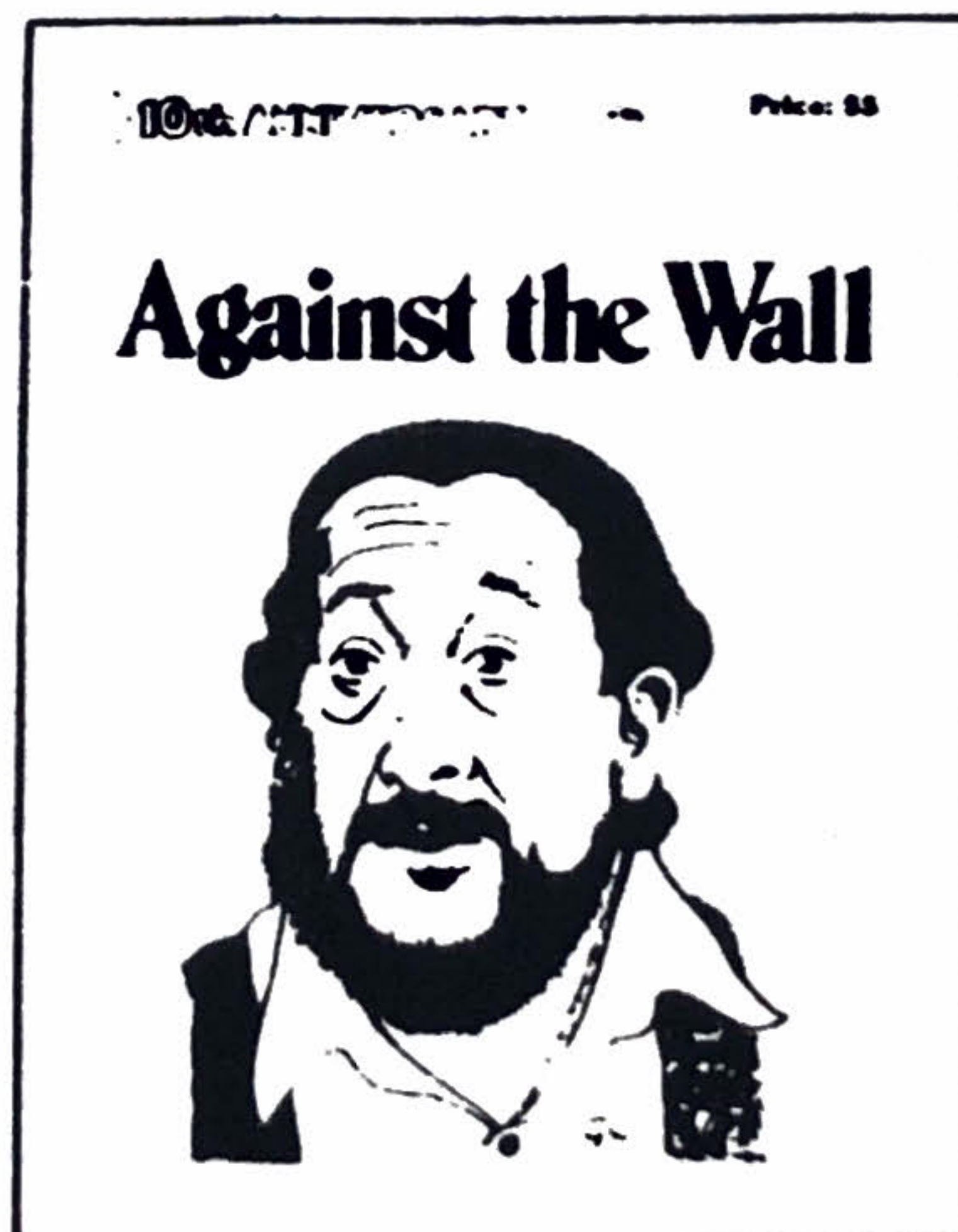
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ANARCHY

WITHOUT GOVERNMENT

ANARCHY is a word which comes from the Greek and signifies, strictly speaking, **WITHOUT GOVERNMENT**: the state of a people without any constituted authority over them.

Before such an organisation had begun to be considered possible and desirable, the word **ANARCHY** was used in the sense of disorder and confusion, and it is still adopted in that sense by the ignorant and by adversaries interested in distorting the truth.

The government is the aggregate of those who have the power to make law. It decides upon and claims taxes. It judges and punishes those who break its laws. It supervises and sanctions private contracts. It monopolises certain branches of production and public services or, if it will, all production and public service. It promotes or hinders the exchange of goods. It concedes or withholds free trade. It makes war or peace with the governments of other countries. In short, the government has the power — no matter how obtained — to make use of the collective force of society to oblige each person to its wishes.

In all times and in all places, whatever may be the name that the government takes, whatever has been its origin, whatever its organisation, its essential function has always been oppression and exploitation, and the defense and protection of the oppressors and exploiters.

Its indispensable instruments are the policeman and the tax-collector, the soldier, the judge, the jailer and the time-serving civil servant and teacher — all supported and protected by the government to enforce the belief that without government chaos and disorder would reign.

When the public becomes convinced that government is not necessary, but extremely harmful, the word **ANARCHY**, because it signifies **WITHOUT GOVERNMENT**, will become equal to saying natural order, harmony of the needs and interests of all, complete liberty with complete solidarity.

IS GOVERNMENT NECESSARY?

WITHOUT GOVERNMENT — ANARCHY.

WARNING: This package contains an issue of **FACTSHEET FIVE**, a work which contains amounts of guerilla ontology possibly exceeding both Federal Standards and the bounds of Good Taste.